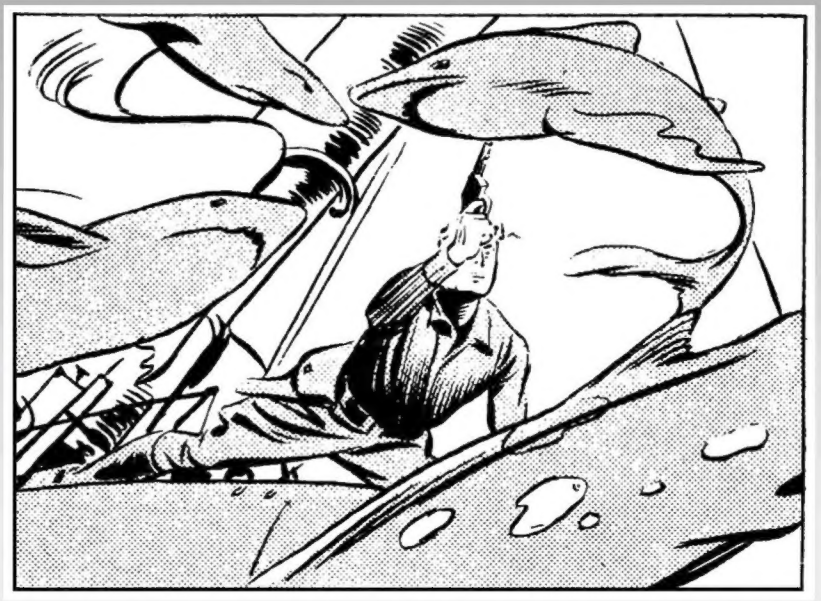
FLASH GORDON



Daily Series I, Story 005

"Shipwrecked"

January 19, 1942 to April 25, 1942

by Austin Briggs

HOLD TIGHT, FLASH, WE'LL PICK YOU UP!
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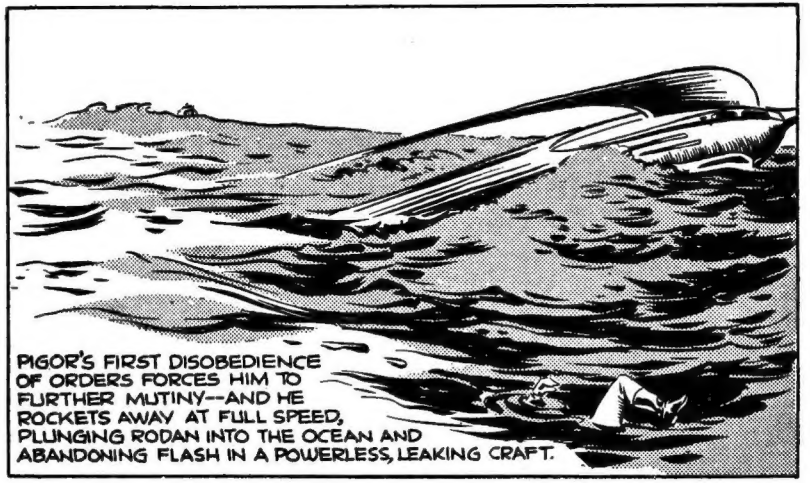
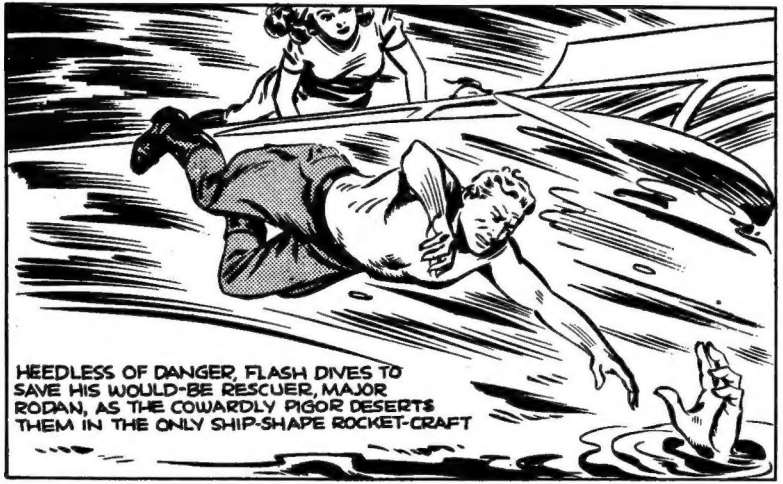
1-19

BUT MAJOR RODAN'S ASSISTANT, CAPTAIN PIGOR, IS TERRIFIED, AS SPRAY POURS THROUGH THE ROCKET'S HATCHWAY. IN MAD HASTE HE SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.


PIGOR'S FIRST DISOBEDIENCE OF ORDERS FORCES HIM TO FURTHER MUTINY--AND HE ROCKETS AWAY AT FULL SPEED, PLUNGING RODAN INTO THE OCEAN AND ABANDONING FLASH IN A POWERLESS, LEAKING CRAFT.


HEEDLESS OF DANGER, FLASH DIVES TO SAVE HIS WOULD-BE RESCUER, MAJOR RODAN, AS THE COWARDLY PIGOR DESERTS THEM IN THE ONLY SHIP-SHAPE ROCKET-CRAFT

COME ON, FRIEND, I'LL HELP YOU SWIM BACK TO MY ROCKET
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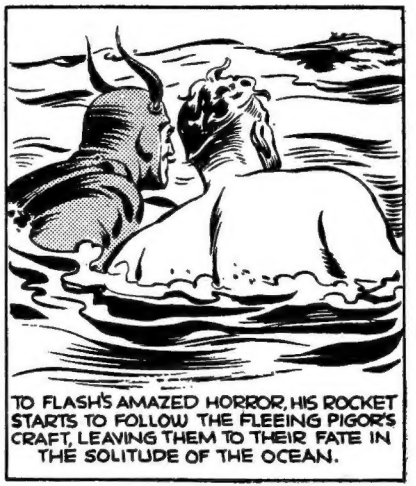
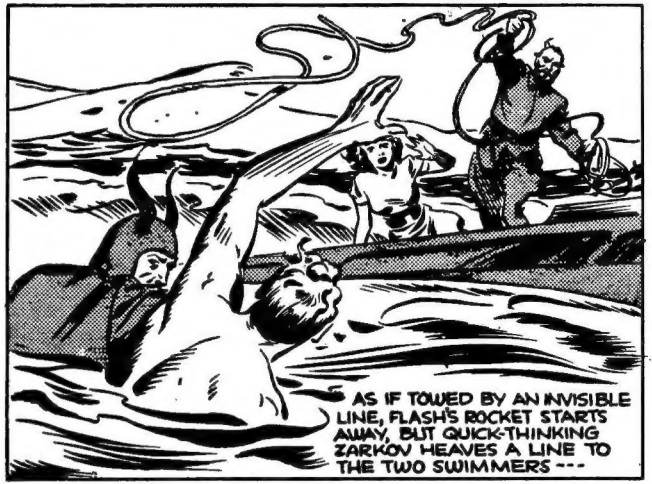
1-20


TO FLASH'S AMAZED HORROR, HIS ROCKET STARTS TO FOLLOW THE FLEEING PIGOR'S CRAFT, LEAVING THEM TO THEIR FATE IN THE SOLITUDE OF THE OCEAN.


AS IF TOWED BY AN INVISIBLE LINE, FLASH'S ROCKET STARTS AWAY, BUT QUICK-THINKING ZARKOV HEAVES A LINE TO THE TWO SWIMMERS ---

AS THE MOVING ROCKET-SHIP TAKES UP THE SLACK, FLASH TIES A BOWLINE AROUND HIMSELF AND RODAN--AND ZARKOV HELPS HAUL THEM IN.

THAT COWARD, PIGOR, IS IN SUCH A HURRY TO RUN AWAY THAT HE FORGOT THE MAGNETIC-RAY WOULD TOW US ALONG, TOO!
WE'RE SHIPPING A LOT OF WATER--LET'S GET BELOW FAST!
1-21
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I'LL BATTEN DOWN THE HATCH-A STORM'S COMING UP!

WE'LL SINK UNLESS WE CAN RIG UP OUR OXYGEN-PUMPING SYSTEM TO BAIL OUT THIS WATER.
1-22
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WHAT'S WRONG, RODAN?
THE CRASH LANDING STRAINED THE ROCKET'S HULL--WE'RE LEAKING AT THE SEAMS!

WHILE FLASH WORKS DESPERATELY TO STOP THE LEAKS IN HIS POWERLESS ROCKET, THE COWARD, PIGOR, FLEES, NOT KNOWING THAT HIS MAGNETIC BEAM IS TOWING FLASH'S SHIP~~~~
BY TAO, I'VE GOT A TRAILER! IF THEY GET TO SHORE, I'LL DIE FOR MUTINY! I'LL CUT 'EM OFF AND LET 'EM SINK WITHOUT A TRACE!
1-23
WE'VE STOPPED ENOUGH LEAKS TO KEEP AFLOAT FOR A LITTLE WHILE, IF PIGOR TOWS US TO SHORE QUICKLY!
THE RAT HAS CUT OFF THE MAGNETIC-RAY AND DESERTED US! AND THE STORM'S GETTING WORSE--
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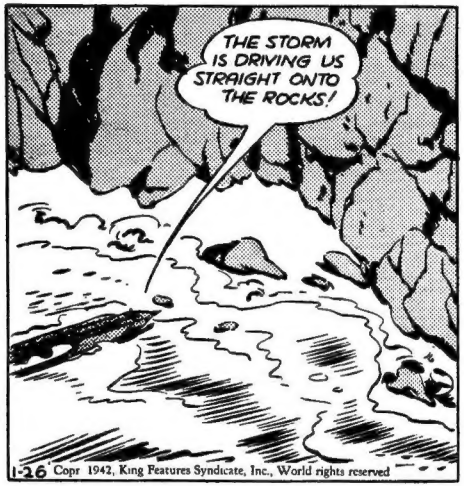
HOLD TIGHT, EVERYBODY! WE'RE IN THE TROUGH OF THE STORM WAVES!
I'M ALL RIGHT, FLASH-- I KNOW YOU'LL GET US OUT OF THIS--- SOME WAY
1-24 Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
SPURRED ON BY DALE'S FAITH IN HIM, FLASH RIGS UP A SEA ANCHOR TO HELP THE ROCKET RIDE OUT THE STORM.
HURRY! EVERYBODY ON DECK-- WE'RE HEADED FOR THE BREAKERS!
NEXT WEEK
SHIPWRECKED!


THE STORM IS DRIVING US STRAIGHT ONTO THE ROCKS!
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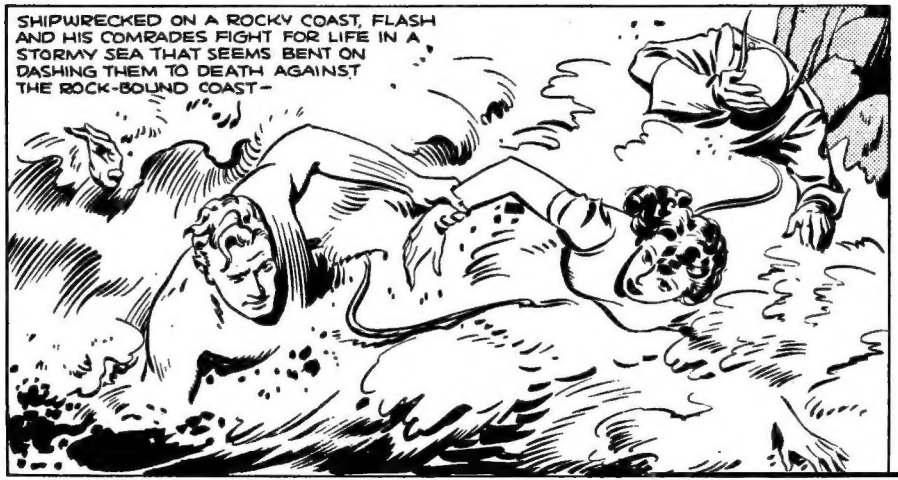
HASTILY, FLASH AND THE OTHERS RIG UP A SORT OF SAIL TO STEER AWAY FROM THE WORST BREAKERS..

WITH THE RUTHLESS POWER OF FATE, THE HURRICANE HURLS THE SINKING ROCKET ONTO THE CRUEL CLIFFS OF AN UNKNOWN SHORE--


SHIPWRECKED ON A ROCKY COAST, FLASH AND HIS COMRADES FIGHT FOR LIFE IN A STORMY SEA THAT SEEMS BENT ON DASHING THEM TO DEATH AGAINST THE ROCK-BOUND COAST-

ONLY FLASH'S SUPERB STRENGTH AND HIS CLEVERNESS IN TYING THEM ALL TOGETHER WITH ROPES GIVE THE ILL-FATED FOURSOME A CHANCE FOR LIFE IN THOSE HOSTILE WHIRLPOOLS~~~~
1-27 Copr 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

GOOD! THAT REVIVO-GAS CAPSULE FIXED YOU, DIDN'T IT, RODAN?

I'M SO GLAD WE WERE ALL SAVED FROM THE WRECK, DEAR
YOU'RE SOAKED AND SHIVERING, DALE ---WE'RE NOT SAFE UNTIL WE GET SHELTER AND A FIRE. COME ON...
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FLASH LEADS THE WAY UP THE STEEP AND PRECARIOUS FACE OF THE CLIFF, WHERE A SINGLE SLIP WOULD LEAD TO DISASTER FOR ALL FOUR OF THE ROPE-LINKED CLIMBERS.

FLASH'S DARING LEADERSHIP BRINGS THE SHIPWRECKED CREW IN SAFETY TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF
WE GOT OFF THE ROCKET-SHIP JUST IN TIME--IT'S BREAK-ING UP FAST!

I'M GOING BACK-- WE'LL NEED ANYTHING WE CAN SALVAGE FROM THE ROCKET
OH, DARLING, DON'T GO BACK INTO THOSE TERRIBLE BREAKERS!
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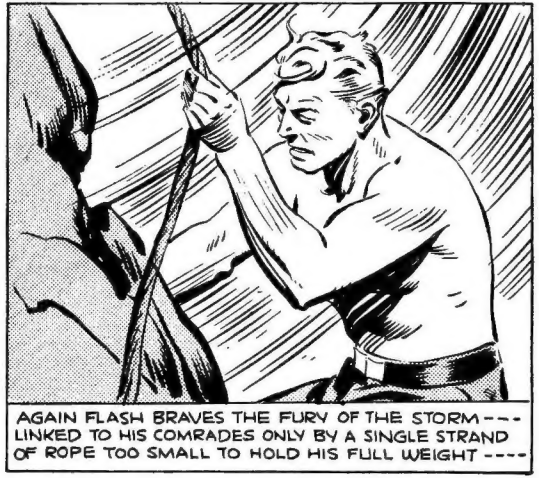
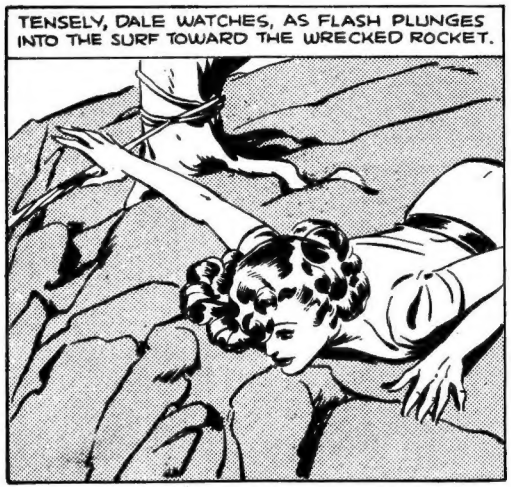
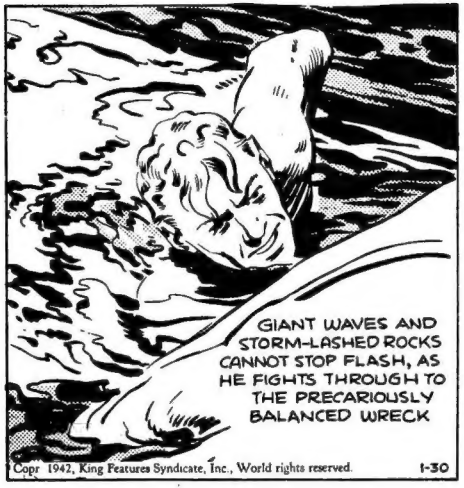

AGAIN FLASH BRAVES THE FURY OF THE STORM--- LINKED TO HIS COMRADES ONLY BY A SINGLE STRAND OF ROPE TOO SMALL TO HOLD HIS FULL WEIGHT ----


TENSELY, DALE WATCHES, AS FLASH PLUNGES INTO THE SURF TOWARD THE WRECKED ROCKET.


GIANT WAVES AND STORM-LASHED ROCKS CANNOT STOP FLASH, AS HE FIGHTS THROUGH TO THE PRECARIOUSLY BALANCED WRECK
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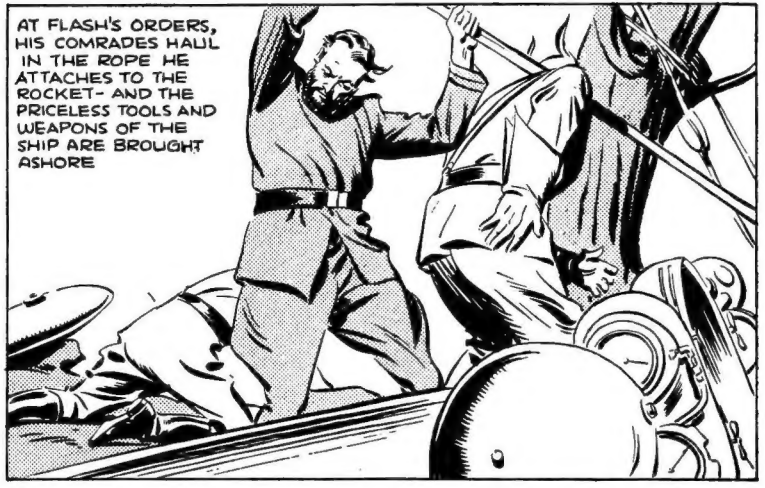
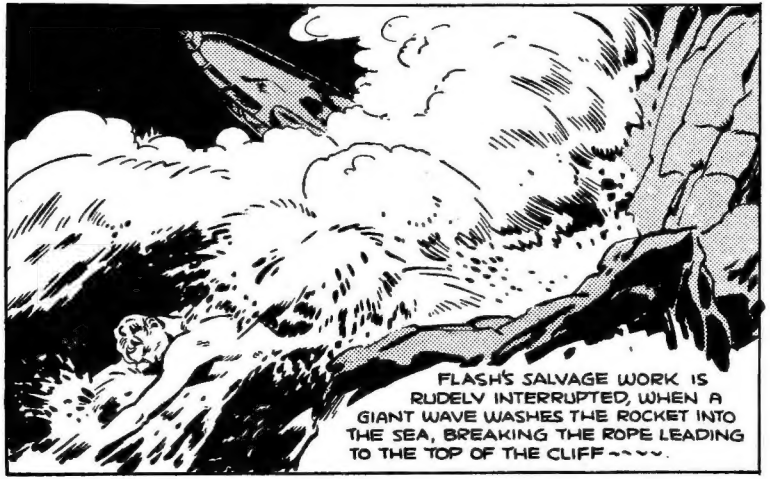
1-30


AT FLASH'S ORDERS, HIS COMRADES HAUL IN THE ROPE HE ATTACHES TO THE ROCKET- AND THE PRICELESS TOOLS AND WEAPONS OF THE SHIP ARE BROUGHT ASHORE


FLASH'S SALVAGE WORK IS RUDELY INTERRUPTED, WHEN A GIANT WAVE WASHES THE ROCKET INTO THE SEA, BREAKING THE ROPE LEADING TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF ~~~~.

HAUL IN THE LINE! HURRY!
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LOOK OUT FOR THAT ROCK, FLASH-- OH--- OH, HURRY, ZARKOV, HE WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS AGAINST THE CLIFF!
PULL! PULL!
NEXT WEEK
A STRANGE NEW LAND!

OH, FLASH, DARLING - THOSE CRUEL ROCKS HAVE BATTERED YOU SO TERRIBLY!
CAREFUL, DON'T FALL OVER THE EDGE!
2-2
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
IN TENSE HASTE THEY EXAMINE FLASH'S INJURIES--SEVERE BRUISES AND CUTS, AND A BLOW ON THE HEAD THAT MAY BE CONCUSSION OR FRACTURE!
QUICK, ZARKOV, GIVE HIM MORE REVIVO-GAS--I THINK HE'S COMING-TO!
WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
MY HEAD HURTS.. WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE OUR WEAPONS AND MACHINES FROM THE SHIPWRECK - OH, MY DARLING, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE!
2-3
LEAVE ME ALONE, I HAVE WORK TO DO!
BUT FLASH DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HIMSELF. HE PUSHES DALE AWAY, GENTLY, BUT COLDLY
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved
HURT BY FLASH'S STRANGE INDIFFERENCE, DALE SILENTLY JOINS IN THE PREPARATIONS FOR EXPLORING THE STRANGE LAND IN WHICH THEY ARE CAST AWAY

FLASH SHOWS A STRANGE NEW GRIMNESS, EVER SINCE HIS ACCIDENT ON THE STORM-LASHED ROCKS – HE DRIVES HIMSELF AND HIS COMRADES TO BUILD A MAKESHIFT MOTOR-TRUCK FOR EXPLORING THIS UNKNOWN LAND

PLEASE, LET ME GO WITH YOU TO TEST THE ROCKET-TRUCK
DON'T BE FOOLISH, GIRL. THIS IS A MAN'S WORK!
2-4
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IT WORKS! IT WORKS!
EVEN THOUGH FLASH IS SO STRANGELY COLD TO HER, DALE'S HEART IS IN HER MOUTH, AS HE TRIES OUT HIS WEIRD INVENTION---

CONGRATULATIONS, DEAR.. YOUR ROCKET-TRUCK IS A WONDERFUL SUCCESS!
LET'S NOT WASTE TIME IN TALK – LOAD THE EQUIP-MENT ABOARD

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH FLASH, ZARKOV? HE'S SO COLD AND CROSS!
HE'S PROBABLY STILL SHAKEN BY HIS ACCIDENT. DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR, JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE FOR A WHILE
2-5
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

BUT AS THE EXPEDITION STARTS OUT, ZARKOV IS MORE WORRIED ABOUT FLASH'S STRANGENESS THAN ABOUT THE DANGERS OF EXPLORING AN UNKNOWN LAND.

FLASH! IT'S AN ARMORO-SAUR!
LOOK! THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE IS CHARGING STRAIGHT AT US!
2-6

AS THE MIGHTY ARMOROSAUR THUNDERS DOWN TO CRUSH THE INTRUDERS IN ITS DOMAIN, FLASH BLINDLY DRIVES STRAIGHT AT IT--AS IF ANGRILY TRYING TO RAM THE BEAST WITH THE LITTLE ROCKET-TRUCK
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TURN, FLASH, THAT ARMOROSAUR WILL SMASH THIS LITTLE CAR TO BITS!
LET GO! I'LL KNOCK HIM OUT OF THE WAY!
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AS THE CAR CAREENS ASIDE, MAJOR RODAN TRIES A VAIN SNAP-SHOT WITH HIS RAY-GUN AT THE PREHISTORIC, ARMORED MONSTER
2-7

THE TERRIFIC MOMENTUM OF THE CHARGING ARMOROSAUR STRIKES LIKE A BOMB!
NEXT WEEK: "MAN OF MYSTERY".????

WITH THE DEADLY RUTHLESSNESS OF A GIANT TANK, THE ARMOROSAUR HUNTS FOR THE DAZED HUMANS WHOM IT KNOCKED OUT OF THE ROCKET-TRUCK.

RUN! SCATTER IN ALL DIRECTIONS! GET AWAY FAST!
FLASH'S RAY BLASTS HAVE NO MORE EFFECT THAN MOSQUITO BITES ON THE MONSTER'S MANY LAYERS OF HARDENED PLATE ARMOR!
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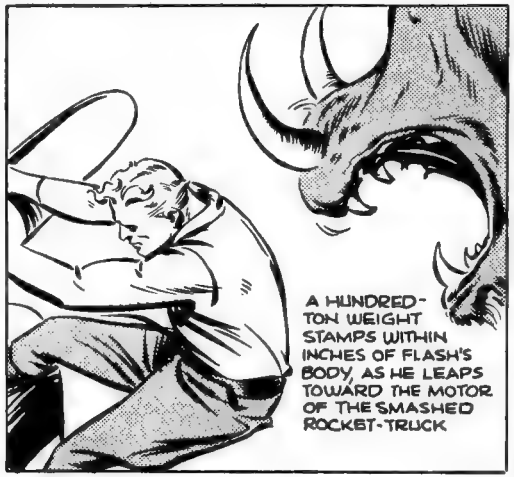
FLASH'S HEROIC SACRIFICE HAS GIVEN HIS THREE COMRADES A CHANCE TO GET AWAY, BUT NOW THE ANGRY ARMOROSAUR TURNS ON THE BOLD HUMAN WHO DARES ANNOY HIM WITH FUTILE RAY-BLASTS


A HUNDRED-TON WEIGHT STAMPS WITHIN INCHES OF FLASH'S BODY, AS HE LEAPS TOWARD THE MOTOR OF THE SMASHED ROCKET-TRUCK

THE MURDEROUS MONSTER CORNERS FLASH-- AND OPENS ITS GIANT JAWS TO GULP HIM DOWN ALIVE
Copr 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved 2-10

AS THE HUGE JAWS OF THE ARMOR-PLATED MONSTER SNAP AT HIM, FLASH TOUCHES OFF A ROCKET-TUBE HE HAS SNATCHED FROM THE WRECKED ROCKET-TRUCK!
2-11
HERE'S A RED-HOT PILL TO SWALLOW!
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FLASH DIVES INTO THE NEAREST SHELTER JUST AS THE CHEMICAL REACTION OF THE MONSTERS BODY TURNS THE ROCKET-TUBE INTO A TERRIFIC ATOMIC BOMB!
CLEVER WORK, BLOWING UP THE MONSTER WITH A ROCKET- BOMB!
OH, DARLING, I WAS SO FRIGHTENED WHEN IT STARTED TO BITE YOU--
DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING - I'VE GOT TO REPAIR THE ROCKET-TRUCK!
A GLUM SILENCE HANGS OVER THEM ALL, AS FLASH, UTTERLY UNLIKE HIS USUAL CHEERFUL AND FRIENDLY SELF, COLDY ORDERS THEM TO COOK STEAKS FROM THE ARMOROSAUR, AS HE WORKS ON THE WRECK
2-12 Copr 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved

DON'T CRY, DALE. I'M SURE FLASH DOESN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU
YOU'RE SO KIND, RODAN - I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU, WHEN FLASH IS ACTING SO -- SO STRANGE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FLASH? DOES YOUR HEAD HURT AFTER THAT ACCIDENT ?
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! LEAVE ME ALONE!
OH, FLASH, HOW COULD YOU ?
2-13
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FOR A MOMENT FLASH IS HIS OLD SELF-
FORGIVE ME, OLD FRIEND -- I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SO TOUCHY THESE DAYS!
DUSK FALLS ON THE LITTLE CAMP ON THE PLAIN. DALE CRAWLS INTO HER TENT, UNHAPPY, BECAUSE OF FLASH'S UNNATURAL, STRANGE RAGES - FLASH STANDS GUARD....
YOU'VE KNOWN HIM SO LONG THAT YOU MAY PUT UP WITH THESE TEMPERS, BUT IF HE TOUCHES THAT LOVELY GIRL, I'LL KILL HIM!
I CAN'T UNDER-STAND IT. HE'S NOT LIKE HIMSELF AT ALL
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A NEW THREAT HANGS OVER THE DIVIDED AND WORRIED LITTLE CAMP, FOR ON A DISTANT HILL, HOSTILE EYES ARE WATCHING --
2-14
NEXT WEEK
RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

I MUST TRY NOT TO BE SO TOUCHY WITH DALE AND ZARKOV, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT! THIS AWFUL HEADACHE-- --EVER SINCE MY ACCIDENT.

FROM HER TENT, DALE STEALS A LOOK AT FLASH, STANDING GUARD.
OH, WHATEVER CAN BE THE MATTER WITH MY DEAR FLASH? CAN IT BE ANYTHING I'VE DONE?
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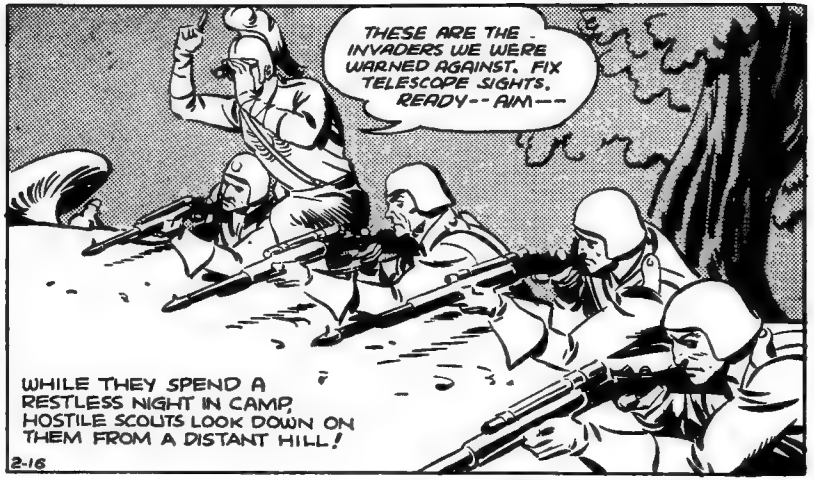
THESE ARE THE INVADERS WE WERE WARNED AGAINST. FIX TELESCOPE SIGHTS. READY-- AIM---
WHILE THEY SPEND A RESTLESS NIGHT IN CAMP, HOSTILE SCOUTS LOOK DOWN ON THEM FROM A DISTANT HILL!
2-16

FLASH STANDS GUARD OVER HIS LITTLE CAMP. SOME SIXTH SENSE WARNS HIM OF DANGER, BUT HE CAN SEE NOTHING---
2-17

DALE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SUDDENLY A BARRAGE OF EXPLOSIVE BULLETS SWEEPS DOWN ON FLASH'S PARTY. THE CAMPFIRE MAKES A GOOD TARGET, THOUGH THE SHADOWS KEEP THE ATTACKERS AIM UNCERTAIN!
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FLASH DESTROYS THE CAMPFIRE WITH A RAY-BLAST TO PLUNGE THE CAMP INTO DARKNESS

ARE YOU HURT, DARLING ?
NO--I FEEL WONDERFUL, FLASH, BECAUSE YOU CALLED ME DARLING AGAIN !
UNDER A HAIL OF EXPLOSIVE BULLETS FROM THE HILL ABOVE, FLASH FEARLESSLY DASHES TO DALE'S WRECKED TENT.

BUT FLASH SWIFTLY TURNS GRIM AGAIN, FIGHTING AGAINST THIS DESPERATE AMBUSH
GET OUT OF HERE! CIRCLE AND MEET ME NEAR THE FOOT OF THE HILL !
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I WON'T LEAVE FLASH! WHY IS HE STAYING BEHIND, RODAN ?
COME ON--HE TOLD YOU TO GO. HOW DO I KNOW WHAT THAT CRAZY MAN IS PLANNING ?

FLASH SENDS HIS COMRADES IN FLIGHT, WHILE HE STAYS BEHIND, BRAVING THE DEADLY HAIL OF EXPLOSIVE BULLETS FROM AN ENEMY PATROL ON A HILL-TOP.....

AT LAST HIS TRICK IS READY TO TRY
FLASH TOUCHES OFF THE POWDER TRAIN--

BACKING INTO THE DARKNESS, FLASH CATCHES UP TO DALE, RODAN AND ZARKOV.
WHAT'S THE IDEA, ANYWAY ?
THOSE EXPLOSIONS WILL LOOK AS THOUGH WE WERE STILL THERE, FIRING OUR GUNS. COME ON, LET'S STORM THE HILL !
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FLASH LEADS THE WAY UP THE HILL, FROM THE TOP OF WHICH, THE ENEMY SCOUTS KEEP ON FIRING AT FLASH'S DESERTED CAMP BELOW.
2-20
WE'RE SURROUNDED! FIGHT TO THE END, MEN!
SURRENDER OR DIE!
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FLASH'S SURPRISE ATTACK FORCES THE HOSTILE SCOUTING PARTY TO SURRENDER.
WE GIVE UP! IT'S JUST AS HE WARNED US -- IF WE DIDN'T WIPE YOU OUT THE MINUTE YOU LANDED, YOU'D CAPTURE US!
WHO WARNED YOU? WHO MADE YOU ATTACK US?
I WON'T TELL YOU. I OWE THAT MUCH TO MY KING AND TO THE STRANGER WHO WARNED US!
2-21 Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved
WITH THE STRANGE NEW FURY THAT SEEMS TO SEIZE HIM WHENEVER HE'S CROSSED,.. FLASH GRABS THE OFFICER.
I'LL SHAKE THE TRUTH OUT OF YOU!
PLEASE STOP, FLASH, --REMEMBER HE'S OUR PRISONER!
NEXT WEEK
A MYSTERIOUS ENEMY!

YOU MUST BE TIRED OUT, DEAR. LET ZARKOV OR RODAN STAND GUARD OVER THE PRISONERS
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG--FLASH WAS NEVER LIKE THIS
HE HAS NO RIGHT TO TREAT YOU THIS WAY YOU'RE TOO BEAUTIFUL TO WASTE YOUR TIME ON HIM, DALE!
AND SO DAWN BREAKS ON A CAMP DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF. FLASH STANDS GUARD, DESPITE A STRANGE AND TORTURING HEADACHE, RODAN IS WAKEFUL, TOO, NOT QUITE SUSPECTING HE'S FALLING IN LOVE WITH DALE....
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GRIMLY FLASH QUESTIONS THE CAPTURED OFFICER
I WON'T TALK!
2-24
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MAYBE YOU GUYS REALLY ARE JUST CASTAWAYS, LIKE YOU SAY... I'LL TELL YOU WHERE YOU ARE....
BUT DALE'S KINDNESS TO ONE OF THE INJURED SOLDIERS BRINGS RESULTS!
THIS COUNTRY IS ELECTRA, RULED BY KING RADIOL. WE WERE WARNED THAT THERE WAS DANGER YOU MIGHT INVADE US
WHO WARNED YOU?
SOME GUY IN A ROCKET-BOAT
BY TAO, THAT MUST BE THE TRAITOR, PIGOR!

LET'S SEND THE FRIENDLY SOLDIER TO TELL KING RADIOL THAT WE COME IN PEACE.
THE CASTAWAYS ON A HOSTILE SHORE HOLD AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL OF WAR

NO! WE CAN'T TRUST THESE PEOPLE. THE TRAITOR, PIGOR, HAS POISONED THEM AGAINST US! WE'LL TRY TO SEIZE HIS ROCKET-SHIP AND ESCAPE TO CIVILIZATION!
2-25

GUIDE US TO THE ROCKET-SHIP! I'LL SHOOT YOU, IF YOU TRY ANY TRICKS!
AFTER A DEBATE THAT FURTHER DIVIDES THE LITTLE GROUP, FLASH GETS HIS WAY AND THEY START OUT WITH THEIR PRISONERS.
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WE'RE CLOSE TO THE ROCKET-SHIP'S ANCHORAGE NOW. TIE THE OTHER PRISONERS TO TREES!
2-26

FLASH'S PLAN OF A DAYLIGHT RAID ON THE ROCKET-SHIP IS SHEER SUICIDE. LET'S MAKE HIM LISTEN TO US!
I KNOW, RODAN FLASH DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HIMSELF LATELY. WHAT DO YOU SAY, DALE?
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I'LL FOLLOW FLASH ANYWHERE-- EVEN INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH. IF YOU'RE AFRAID, FLASH AND I WILL GO ON ALONE TO CAPTURE THE ROCKET-SHIP!

DALE'S UTTER LOYALTY TO FLASH SILENCES ZARKOV'S DOUBTS ABOUT FLASH'S DESPERATE PLAN TO SEIZE THE ROCKET-SHIP
RIGHT OR WRONG, I'LL FOLLOW HIM, TOO!

THIS FELLOW, BOROL, WILL GUIDE US ALONG A HIDDEN PATH. HE'S AS ANXIOUS AS WE ARE TO HAVE US GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY
IT'S A MISTAKE TO TRUST HIM THE WHOLE SCHEME'S CRAZY... THEY MUST KNOW WE'RE COMING ... BUT I'LL GO ALONG TO PROTECT DALE!

THANK YOU, RODAN, BUT I DON'T NEED ANY PROTECTION, AS LONG AS FLASH IS HERE!
GOOD GIRL, DALE! COME ON, MEN, LET'S GO!
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3-27

THE GUIDE, BOROL, POINTS OUT THE ANCHORED ROCKET-SHIP THAT IS FLASH'S HOPE OF ESCAPE BACK TO CIVILIZED MONGO.
COME ON, SHOW US THE PATH DOWN TO THE HARBOR!

CAREFUL, FLASH - THERE MAY BE GUARDS AHEAD
BOROL SAYS THERE ARE NO GUARDS -- AND HE KNOWS THAT TREACHERY WILL COST HIM HIS LIFE!
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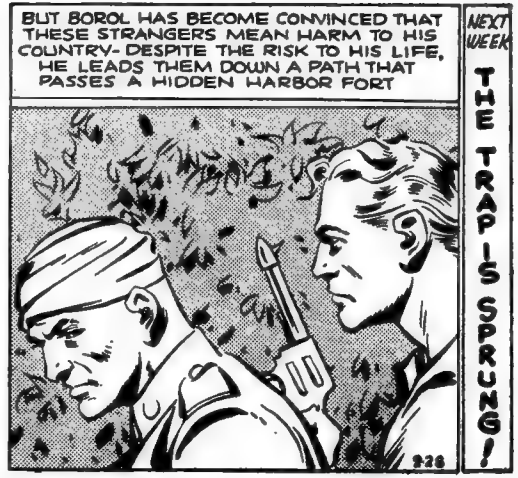
BUT BOROL HAS BECOME CONVINCED THAT THESE STRANGERS MEAN HARM TO HIS COUNTRY- DESPITE THE RISK TO HIS LIFE, HE LEADS THEM DOWN A PATH THAT PASSES A HIDDEN HARBOR FORT
3-28
NEXT WEEK
THE TRAP IS SPRUNG!

RODAN'S GROWING LOVE FOR DALE MAKES HIM REBEL AGAINST FLASH ----
BY TAO, I'M NOT GOING TO RISK DALE'S LIFE ON THIS MAD RAID OF YOURS

I'M RUNNING THINGS AND YOU'LL OBEY ORDERS!
PLEASE, FLASH--
WITH THE STRANGE, NEW GRIMNESS THAT HAS MARKED HIM EVER SINCE HIS ACCIDENT, FLASH RAGES AT RODAN!

THE NATIVE GUIDE, BOROL, TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE QUARREL TO MAKE A BREAK FOR AN OUTPOST HE KNOWS IS HIDDEN NEAR THE TRAIL
HELP! GUARDS KILL THE INVADERS!
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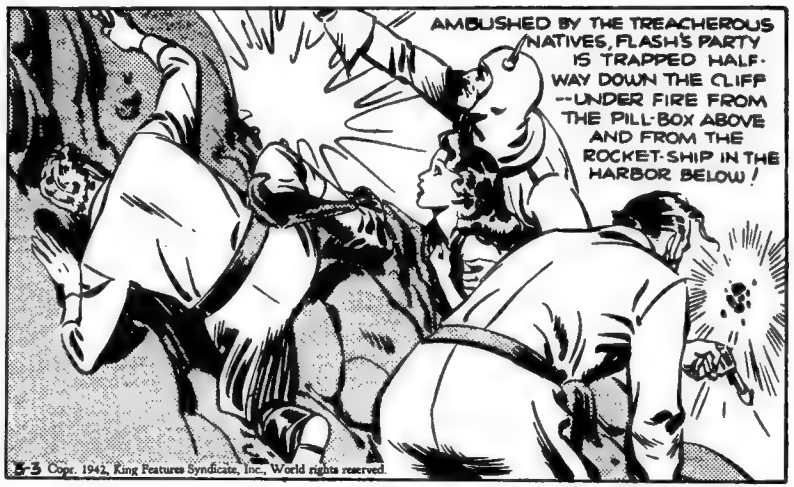
RUN DOWN THE CLIFF, EVERYBODY --I'LL COVER YOUR RETREAT!
SURRENDER, OR WE'LL KILL YOU ALL!


AMBUSHED BY THE TREACHEROUS NATIVES, FLASH'S PARTY IS TRAPPED HALF-WAY DOWN THE CLIFF --UNDER FIRE FROM THE PILL-BOX ABOVE AND FROM THE ROCKET-SHIP IN THE HARBOR BELOW!
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YOU'VE PUT DALE IN FATAL DANGER WITH YOUR CRAZY ATTEMPT TO SEIZE THE ROCKET-SHIP!
PLEASE, RODAN- IT'S NOT FLASH'S FAULT--

WITHOUT A WORD FLASH STEPS TO THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF--AND DIVES TOWARD THE HARBOR FAR BELOW!
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BY TAO, HE DESERTED US!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I JUST KNOW FLASH HAS A PLAN TO SAVE US ALL!

UNDER A DEADLY CROSS-FIRE OF EXPLOSIVE BULLETS, FLASH DIVES FROM THE CLIFF TO THE ENEMY ROCKET.
HA! I GOT ONE OF THEM!
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FLASH'S DIVE SHOOTS HIM TOWARD THE SURFACE--BUT, BY CRUELLY BAD LUCK, HE COMES UP AGAINST THE HULL OF THE SHIP!

HELP ME LIFT THE INVADER ABOARD, PIGOR
NO, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS--OH, ALL RIGHT, IF YOU WANT TO SAVE HIM, YOUR MAJESTY!

OH, FLASH-- WILL I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN ?
DALE WATCHES IN HORROR, AS FLASH'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY IS PULLED ABOARD THE ENEMY ROCKET-SHIP!
3-6

THE DAZED GIRL DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHOSE SHOULDER SHE'S CRYING ON-- BUT RODAN'S HEART, WARMS WITH LOVE AND HOPE
DALE, YOU POOR, DEAR BEAUTIFUL GIRL, I'LL SAVE YOU, SOMEHOW!
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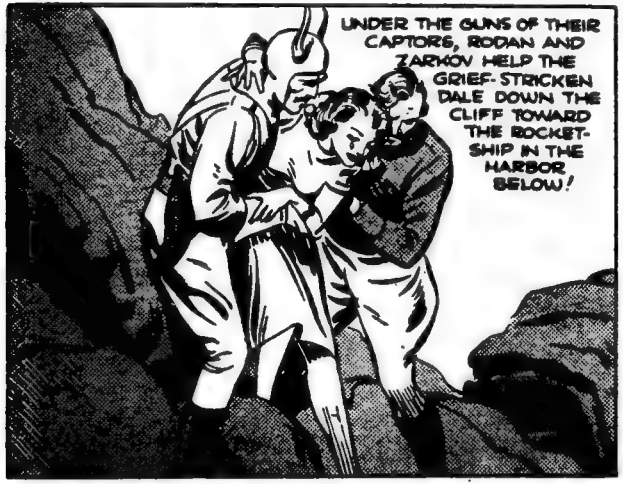
RODAN AND ZARKOV HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR!
SHALL WE FIGHT ON? IT'S HOPE-LESS, NOW...
NO, WE'LL SURRENDER AND SAVE DALE'S LIFE

RODAN WAVES A MAKE-SHIFT FLAG OF TRUCE.....


UNDER THE GUNS OF THEIR CAPTORS, RODAN AND ZARKOV HELP THE GRIEF-STRICKEN DALE DOWN THE CLIFF TOWARD THE ROCKET-SHIP IN THE HARBOR BELOW!

ON THE DECK OF THE ROCKET-SHIP KING RADIOL EXAMINES THE UNCONSCIOUS BODY OF HIS CAPTIVE, FLASH GORDON.
HE'S STILL ALIVE -- JUST KNOCKED OUT!
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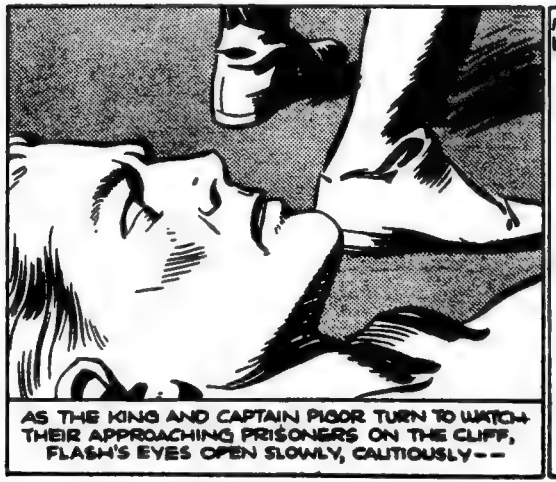
3-7


AS THE KING AND CAPTAIN IGOR TURN TO WATCH THEIR APPROACHING PRISONERS ON THE CLIFF, FLASH'S EYES OPEN SLOWLY, CAUTIOUSLY--
NEXT WEEK
SURPRISE ATTACK!

UNDER A FLAG OF SURRENDER, DALE PROCEEDS TOWARD AN UNKNOWN FATE WITH RODAN AND ZARKOV
I HOPE FLASH ISN'T BADLY HURT- HE ISN'T MOVING, THERE ON THE ROCKET-DECK!
ALL THIS IS HIS FAULT- I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T ESCAPE!

DON'T YOU DARE SAY FLASH WAS RUNNING AWAY!
YOU'RE A LOYAL LITTLE THING--I GUESS, THAT'S ONE REASON I LOVE YOU!
3-9
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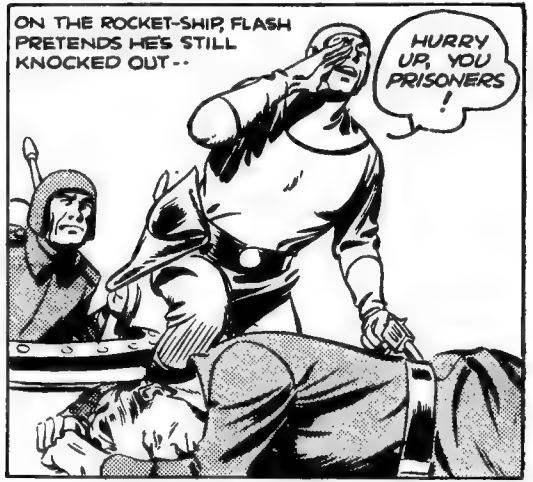
ON THE ROCKET-SHIP, FLASH PRETENDS HE'S STILL KNOCKED OUT--
HURRY UP, YOU PRISONERS!

CAPTAIN PIGOR AND KING RADIOL ARE INTENT ON THEIR NEW PRISONERS----

3-10
ONE LIGHTNING MOVE- AND FLASH FELLS THE TRAITOR PIGOR, WITH HIS OWN GUN!

HANDS UP!
AND DROP ALL YOUR WEAPONS-- OR YOUR KING WILL DIE!
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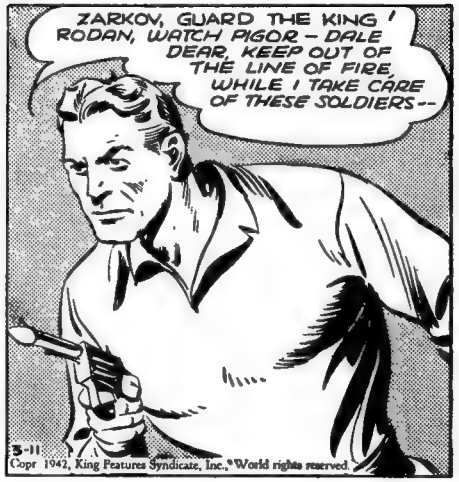
TO SAVE THEIR KING, RADIOL, THE SOLDIERS OF ELECTRA DROP THEIR WEAPONS
LINE UP AT THE END OF THE DECK KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!

YOU SEE, RODAN, FLASH WASN'T RUNNING AWAY--HE'S TRYING TO CAPTURE THE ROCKET-SHIP AND SAVE US ALL!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! -HE WAS JUST LUCKY-


ZARKOV, GUARD THE KING! RODAN, WATCH PIGOR - DALE DEAR, KEEP OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE, WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THESE SOLDIERS--
3-11
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WHAT'S FLASH GOING TO DO--SHOOT THOSE PRISONERS? I WON'T LET HIM!
WAIT, RODAN- EVEN THOUGH FLASH HAS BEEN ACTING STRANGELY, I KNOW HE WOULDN'T DO THAT!

DALE'S FAITH IS JUSTIFIED-FLASH HAS HIS OWN CLEVER AND HUMANE WAY OF GETTING RID OF THE EXTRA PRISONERS
JUMP OVERBOARD AND SWIM ACROSS THE HARBOR--YOU CAN GO FREE UNLESS YOU TRY TO TURN BACK!
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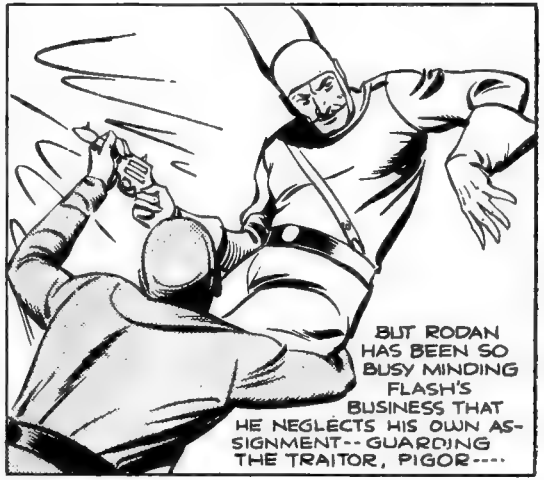
5-12


BUT RODAN HAS BEEN SO BUSY MINDING FLASH'S BUSINESS THAT HE NEGLECTS HIS OWN ASSIGNMENT--GUARDING THE TRAITOR, PIGOR----

THROUGH RODAN'S CARELESSNESS, THE TRAITOR PIGOR GRABS HIS GUN----
DROP YOUR GUNS OR I'LL SHOOT THE GIRL!
QUICK-THINKING FLASH HURLS DALE OVERBOARD SO SHE'LL BE SAFE FROM WILD SHOTS--AND CHARGES AT PIGOR ---
3-13
FLASH'S SURPRISE ATTACK SPOILS THE FOOL TRAITOR'S AIM!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO SHOOT AT DALE!
Copr. 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
ZARKOV--- GUARD BOTH PRISONERS!
I HAD TO PUSH YOU OVERBOARD TO GET YOU OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE, DEAR!
I KNOW, FLASH, AND I'D TAKE ANOTHER SOAKING TO HAVE YOU CALL ME "DEAR" ONCE MORE!
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3-14
I AM RADIOL - YOU BANDITS CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
THIS IS OUR ROCKET-SHIP. YOU'RE OUR PRISONER--AND I'LL BET YOU, YOUR KINGDOM, THAT WE DO GET AWAY WITH IT!
NEXT WEEK
A DARING PLAN!

LET ME GO! YOU MAY HAVE THE ROCKET!
NO, KING RADIOL - YOU'LL BE OUR HOSTAGE FOR OUR SAFE RETURN TO MONGO!
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TAKE HIS WORD AND LET HIM GO, FLASH!
YOU ENDANGERED US ALL BY DISOBEYING WHEN I TOLD YOU TO GUARD THE TRAITOR, PIGOR. I'M STILL IN COMMAND. GET BELOW, RODAN!
3-16

THE THREATENED MUTINY IS INTERRUPTED BY A SHELL FROM THE CLIFFS ABOVE, AND A LOUD-SPEAKER'S GRIM COMMAND, "SURRENDER OR WE'LL SINK YOU!"

FLASH ORDERS EVERYONE INSIDE THE ROCKET FOR AN INSTANT TAKE-OFF!!
QUIT FIRING AT US - YOU'LL KILL YOUR KING!

HOLD ON, EVERYBODY, WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR A SMOOTH TAKE-OFF!
FOR DEFENSE
BUY
3-17
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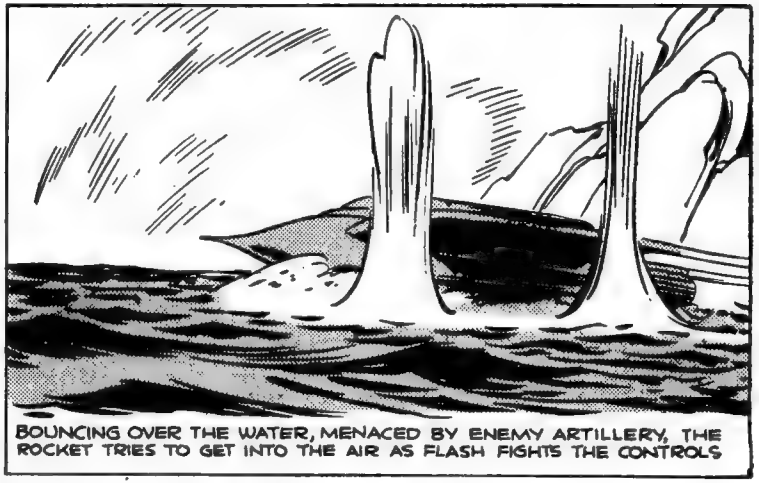
BOUNCING OVER THE WATER, MENACED BY ENEMY ARTILLERY, THE ROCKET TRIES TO GET INTO THE AIR AS FLASH FIGHTS THE CONTROLS

LIFTING THE ROCKET SKILFULLY OFF THE HARBOR SURFACE, FLASH FLIES AWAY FROM THE ENEMY SHELL-FIRE WITH A DERISIVE BURST OF ROCKET-FLAME ~~~
I'LL LOCK THE PRISONERS UP--I DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW WE'RE FIGHTING AMONG OURSELVES---- -NOW, LET'S HAVE A COUNCIL OF WAR!
MAJOR RODAN, YOU'VE QUESTIONED MY ORDERS TWICE. -SOMEBODY HAS TO BE IN COMMAND—IF THE REST OF YOU WANT TO CHANGE LEADERS, I'LL AGREE- LET'S HAVE A SHOW-DOWN!
THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN ACTING LATELY, I'D RATHER HAVE ANYONE ELSE- --EVEN DALE!
5-18
Copr 1942, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved
IN A COUNCIL OF WAR ABOARD THE ROCKET-SHIP, MAJOR RODAN ASKS FOR A CHANGE OF LEADERSHIP-FLASH CALLS FOR A VOTE!
I'LL TRUST YOU FOREVER, FLASH! -STAY IN COMMAND!
FLASH IS SHOCKED AND HURT WHEN HIS OLD COMRADE, ZARKOV, HESITATES
-WELL, THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES LATELY WHEN YOU HAVEN'T SEEMED TO BE YOUR-SELF-- BUT, I'M STILL FOR YOU, RIGHT OR WRONG!
5-19
YOU WIN. I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO PUNISH ME FOR MUTINY?
NO, RODAN. I BELIEVE YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE ACTING FOR THE BEST- FORGET THE PAST--BUT WE MUST STICK TOGETHER IN THE FUTURE!
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THANK YOU FOR YOUR LOYALTY, DALE!
DIDN'T YOU KNOW! I LOVE YOU, FLASH!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY ZARKOV AND RODAN THOUGHT I'D BEEN ACTING STRANGELY-
FLASH, DEAR- DON'T BE ANGRY- - BUT, YOU WERE GRIM AND CRUEL FROM WHEN WE WERE SHIPWRECKED ON ELECTRA UNTIL WE RECAPTURED THE ROCKET-SHIP!
I SEEM TO REMEMBER HAVING TERRIFIC HEADACHES FOR A TIME--
OH, MY POOR DARLING! YOU REFUSED TO LET ZARKOV LOOK AT YOUR HEAD. MAY HE EXAMINE YOU, NOW?
YES, YOU HAD A CONCUSSION -- PROBABLY CAUSED PRESSURE ON THE BRAIN- DOES IT HURT, NOW?
NO, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE FELT FINE EVER SINCE I CAME TO, AFTER DIVING AGAINST THE ROCKET-SHIP!
5-20
THAT'S AMAZING-- THE SECOND BLOW ON YOUR SKULL MUST HAVE RELIEVED THE PRESSURE!
OH, DEAREST-- TO THINK YOU'VE BEEN SICK- I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE ANGRY AT SOMETHING I'D DONE- I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE WELL AGAIN!
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WE'RE HEADED FOR MONSO, WHERE PIGOR WILL BE TRIED FOR TREASON. PLEASE CONSIDER YOURSELF, KING RADIOL, OUR GUEST- -YOU'LL BE FLOWN BACK TO ELECTRA!
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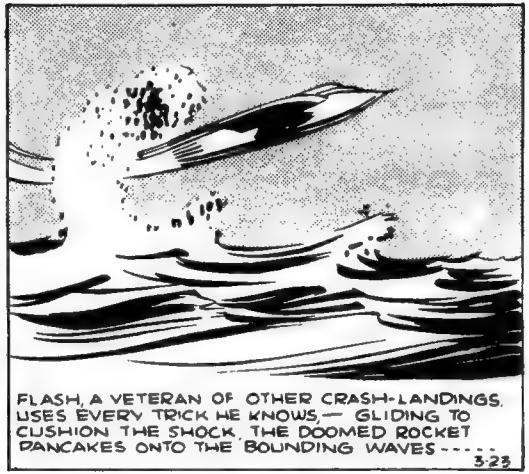
SUDDENLY, THE ROCKET-SHIP GIVES A LURCH AS THE POWER-ROCKETS SPLUTTER AND MISS....
FOR DEFENSE
BUY
DISASTER STRIKES THE HOMEWARD-BOUND ROCKET-SHIP--POWER FAILURE ABOVE THE OCEAN'S STORMY WAVES!
NEXT WEEK: ADRIFT ON THE HIGH SEAS!

STRAP YOURSELVES IN WITH SAFETY-BELTS! THE ROCKET-POWER IS FAILING!


FLASH, A VETERAN OF OTHER CRASH-LANDINGS, USES EVERY TRICK HE KNOWS,— GLIDING TO CUSHION THE SHOCK, THE DOOMED ROCKET PANCAKES ONTO THE BOUNDING WAVES-----
3-23

ARE YOU HURT, DALE?
NO, JUST A LITTLE SHAKEN UP—THAT WAS A WONDERFUL LANDING, DEAR!
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THE TRAITOR, PIGOR, TERRIFIED BY THE CRASH-LANDING IN MID-OCEAN, TRIES TO ESCAPE LIKE A TRAPPED RAT!
KEEP COOL!

HE'LL KEEP COOL NOW-YOU KNOCKED HIM COLD! HOW DOES IT LOOK OUTSIDE?
A ROUGH SEA, BUT WE'RE FLOATING ALL RIGHT SO FAR!
3-24

THE ROCKET-POWER IS USED UP. WE'RE WATER-TIGHT. I CAN RIG A SAIL, BUT WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH FOOD TO LAST UNTIL WE REACH MONGO'S SHORES
WE CAN FISH SHOOT BIRDS
WE'RE CLOSE TO ELECTRA IF YOU'LL SAIL ME BACK TO MY PEOPLE I'LL GIVE YOU RADIUM POWER!

KING RADIOL SAYS HE'LL SUPPLY US WITH ROCKET-POWER, IF WE'LL TURN BACK TO ELECTRA - DON'T TRUST HIM! IT'S A TRICK!
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD, YOUR MAJESTY

SWIFTLY FLASH TURNS TO THE TASK OF RIGGING AN EMERGENCY SAIL FOR THE POWERLESS ROCKET-SHIP
3-25
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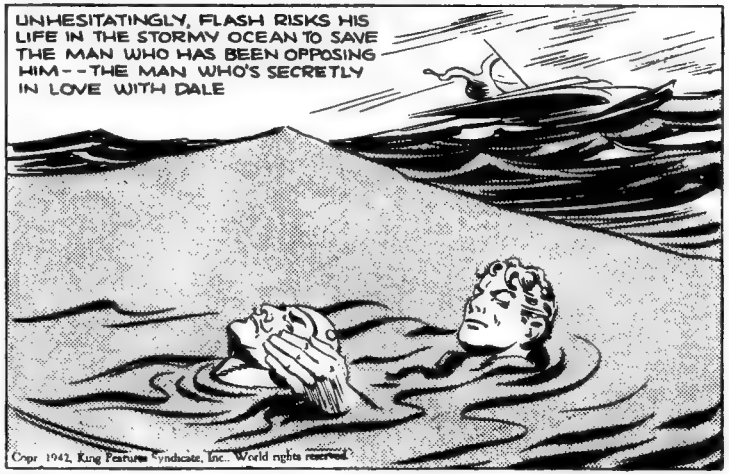
LOOK OUT! RODAN'S WASHED OVERBOARD!

I'M COMING, RODAN!
3-26


UNHESITATINGLY, FLASH RISKS HIS LIFE IN THE STORMY OCEAN TO SAVE THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN OPPOSING HIM--THE MAN WHO'S SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH DALE
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THANKS- FLASH-- THAT WAS SWELL OF YOU--
WHY, WHAT ELSE WOULD I DO, RODAN?--ZARKOV, GET THAT GUY-WIRE TIGHT, SO I CAN ADJUST THE SAIL!

THAT'S A GOOD SAIL YOU PATCHED TOGETHER, DALE!
I HOPE IT GETS US SAFELY TO LAND!

FLASH TAKES THE FIRST SPELL AT THE TILLER OF THE IMPROVISED SAILBOAT, HEADING THE WALLOWING ROCKET-SHIP BACK TOWARD THE UNFRIENDLY SHORES OF ELECTRA
THIS IS FUN FLASH--I LIKE YOUR SHIP!

DALE!
GET BELOW! I SEE A SCHOOL OF FLYING-SHARKS!
3-27
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FROM HIS POST AT THE HELM OF HIS SLOW-SAILING VESSEL, FLASH SIGHTS THE GREATEST OCEAN PERIL -- A SCHOOL OF GIANT, DEADLY, FLYING SHARKS!

FOR DALE'S SAKE! I HOPE THOSE SEA DEVILS DON'T COME AFTER US!
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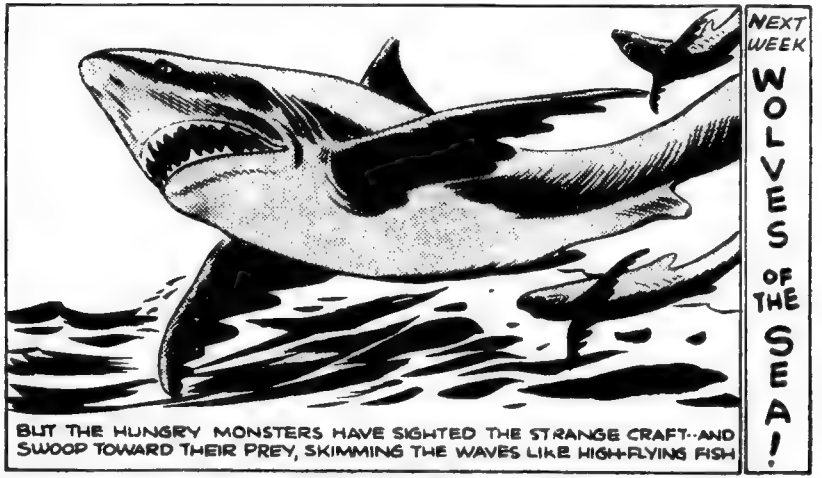
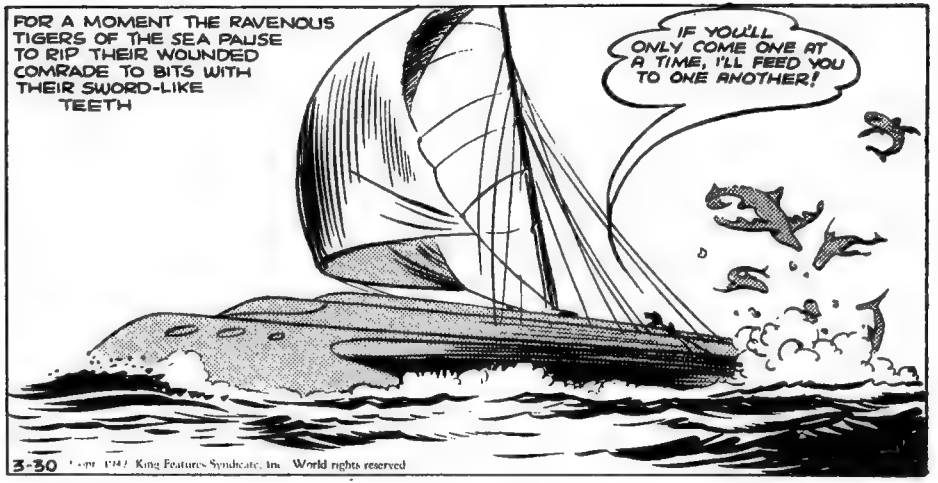

BUT THE HUNGRY MONSTERS HAVE SIGHTED THE STRANGE CRAFT--AND SWOOP TOWARD THEIR PREY, SKIMMING THE WAVES LIKE HIGH-FLYING FISH
NEXT WEEK
WOLVES OF THE SEA!

FLASH'S MAKESHIFT SAILING-CRAFT IS PURSUED BY A SCHOOL OF FLYING-SHARKS


FOR A MOMENT THE RAVENOUS TIGERS OF THE SEA PAUSE TO RIP THEIR WOUNDED COMRADE TO BITS WITH THEIR SWORD-LIKE TEETH
IF YOU'LL ONLY COME ONE AT A TIME, I'LL FEED YOU TO ONE ANOTHER!
3-30
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NEED ANY HELP ?
I'M ALL RIGHT, RODAN! GET DALE BELOW AND LEAVE THE HATCH OPEN, SO I CAN TAKE COVER, IF I HAVE TO !
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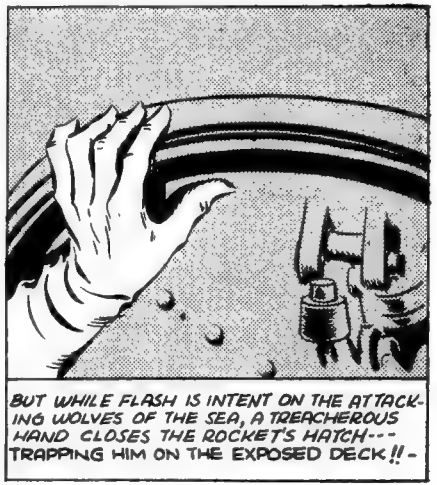
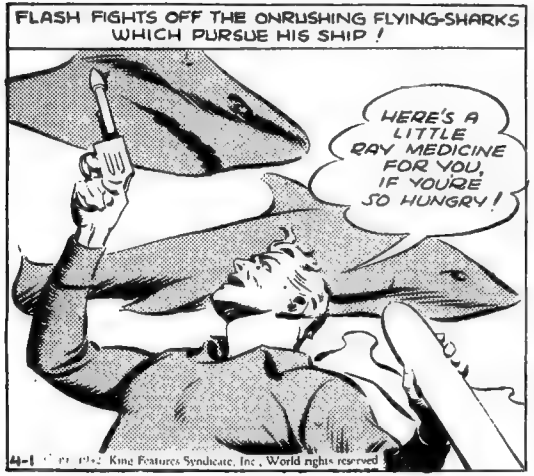
THE FLYING-SHARKS FINISH OFF THEIR WOUNDED COMRADE AND RACE TOWARD THEIR PREY -
- COME ON CLOSE, PLAYMATES - I DON'T WANT TO WASTE MY RAY AMMUNITION!
3-31



BUT WHILE FLASH IS INTENT ON THE ATTACKING WOLVES OF THE SEA, A TREACHEROUS HAND CLOSES THE ROCKET'S HATCH--- TRAPPING HIM ON THE EXPOSED DECK!! -


FLASH FIGHTS OFF THE ONRUSHING FLYING-SHARKS WHICH PURSUE HIS SHIP !
HERE'S A LITTLE RAY MEDICINE FOR YOU, IF YOU'RE SO HUNGRY !
4-1
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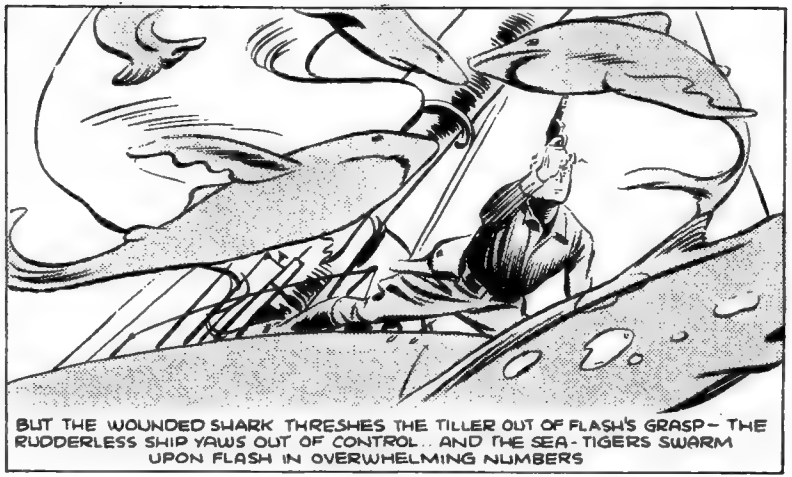
BUT THE WOUNDED SHARK THRESHES THE TILLER OUT OF FLASH'S GRASP— THE RUDDERLESS SHIP YAWS OUT OF CONTROL.. AND THE SEA-TIGERS SWARM UPON FLASH IN OVERWHELMING NUMBERS

I NEED REINFORCEMENTS AND MORE AMMUNITION. SAY, WHAT'S THIS?
TO HIS HORROR HE FINDS THE HATCH-COVER LOCKED !

TREACHEROUSLY TRAPPED ON DECK, EXPOSED TO THE ATTACK OF A BLOOD-THIRSTY SWARM OF FLYING-SHARKS, FLASH FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE....
OPEN UP!
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INSIDE THE ROCKET-SHIP, DALE IS FIRST TO SENSE SOMETHING WRONG !
I THINK I HEAR POUNDING ON DECK-- FLASH, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT ?

HELP! THE HATCH-COVER IS LOCKED! -RODAN, DID YOU DO THIS TO FLASH ?
4-2

FLASH IS TRAPPED ON DECK, AT THE MERCY OF THE FLYING-SHARKS!
YOU LOCKED HIM OUT THERE! GET AWAY FROM THE HATCH-COVER, YOU...
I DIDN'T! STOP THAT AND LET ME OPEN IT!
4-3

BEAR-LIKE ZARKOV SHOULDERS THEM ASIDE AND PUTS HIS STRENGTH TO THE HATCH ----
STOP, DALÉ, I SWEAR I DIDN'T DO IT!
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ZARKOV GETS THE HATCH OPEN JUST IN TIME TO SEE FLASH KNOCKED OVER-BOARD BY A FLYING-SHARK'S MURDEROUS SWOOP FROM BEHIND!

OVERWHELMED BY THE FURIOUS ATTACK OF THE FLYING-SHARKS, FLASH IS KNOCKED OVERBOARD INTO THE SHARK-INFESTED WATERS, JUST AS HELP COMES FROM WITHIN THE ROCKET-SHIP ...
4-4

HOLD ON, FLASH, I'M COMING!
NEXT WEEK
TREACHERY TRIUMPHS
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THE KILLER SHARKS TURN ON THEIR TWO HUMAN VICTIMS, HELPLESS IN THE OCEAN WAVES...
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4-6

ON DECK, RODAN AIMS CLOSE TO FLASH'S SINKING BODY
STOP! YOU MURDERER--- HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH? DON'T SHOOT FLASH IN COLD BLOOD!

HOLD STILL, YOU LITTLE SPITFIRE, YOU'RE SPOILING MY AIM!

KING RADIOL AND RODAN FIRE AT THE SHARKS SWARMING FIERCELY AROUND FLASH AND ZARKOV
4-7

BY TRO, THE SHARKS ARE RUNNING AWAY AT LAST!
THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE!
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YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RISKED COMING OUT ON DECK, DARLING!
YOU KNOW I'D RATHER DIE THAN HAVE ANY-THING HAPPEN TO YOU, FLASH!
4-8
THANKS FOR COMING TO THE RESCUE, ZARKOV- HOW DID THE HATCH GET CLOSED, ANYWAY?
RODAN DID IT- HE TRIED TO LOCK YOU OUT AND KILL YOU!
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DID YOU LOCK THAT HATCH-COVER?
I DID NOT! DO YOU THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW YOU SAVED MY LIFE?
I DON'T BELIEVE HE COULD HAVE DONE IT, FLASH- I WAS WITH HIM AT THE TIME
YOU HAVE MORE REASON TO HATE ME THAN ANYONE ELSE, KING RADIOL-- MAYBE YOU DID IT?
WHILE FLASH IS TRYING TO FIND OUT WHETHER IT WAS MAJOR RODAN OR KING RADIOL WHO TRIED TO THROW HIM TO THE SHARKS-
WHICH ONE OF YOU LOCKED THE HATCH-COVER?
4-9
--THE FORGOTTEN TRAITOR, CAPTAIN PIGOR, SEES A CHANCE FOR COMPLETING HIS REVENGE
STAY OUT THERE AND DROWN, BLAST YOU!
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WE'RE LOCKED OUT!
IT WAS PIGOR! HE GOT OUT OF HIS CELL--
THE SOUND OF THE SLAMMING HATCH-COVER TELLS THEM THE TRUTH--AS PIGOR REPEATS HIS TREACHERY!

STORM OR HUNGER WILL KILL THEM--! THEN I'LL BE MASTER OF THE SHIP!
PIGOR LOCKS HIS FELLOW PASSENGERS OUT OF THE ROCKET-SHIP !!!
FLASH EXERTS ALL HIS STRENGTH--BUT THE SMOOTH, TIGHT-LOCKED HATCH-COVER DEFIES HIS EFFORTS
4-10
IT'S NO USE, FLASH-THE ROCKET METAL IS PROOF AGAINST RAY-BLASTS!
WE'RE LOCKED OUT AND CAN'T GET IN-AND PIGOR HAS ALL THE FOOD!
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I KNOW YOU'LL SAIL US SAFELY TO SHORE, FLASH!
FLASH DIVES OVERBOARD TO GET THEIR RUDE RUDDER.....
TRAPPED ON THE DECK OF THE ROCKET-SHIP, THEIR ONLY HOPE IS TO REACH THE SHORES OF ELECTRA BEFORE HUNGER OR ACCIDENT DESTROYS THEM
TROUBLE AHEAD, DALE-- LOOKS LIKE A HURRICANE BLOWING UP!
NEXT WEEK
FREAK STORM
4-11

PIGOR'S TREACHERY IN LOCKING THEM ON THE EXPOSED DECK ONLY UNITES THE SURVIVORS MORE FIRMLY-
LASH YOURSELVES TO THE SHIP--THAT'S A HURRICANE COMING!

FORGIVE ME FOR DOUBTING YOU, RODAN
OF COURSE, DEAR GIRL!
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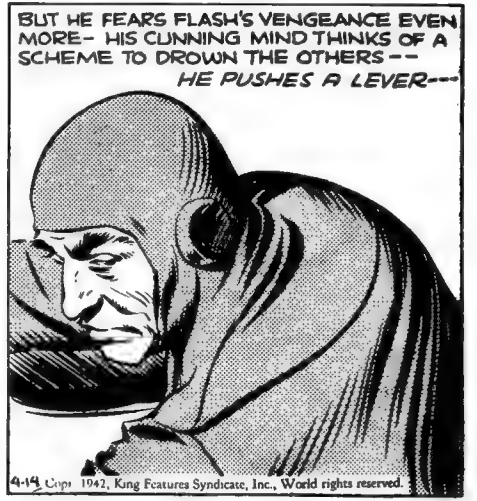
4-13
FLASH FIGHTS TO SAVE THE MAKESHIFT ROCKET-SHIP, AS THE STORM BREAKS!

THE FULL FORCE OF THE HURRICANE THREATENS TO SWAMP THE CLUMSY SAILBOAT-ROCKET- FLASH BATTLES TO SAVE IT!!

BY TAO, WHAT A STORM!
BELOW DECKS, THE TRAITOR, PIGOR, IS TERRIFIED, AS THE SHIP LURCHES--


BUT HE FEARS FLASH'S VENGEANCE EVEN MORE- HIS CUNNING MIND THINKS OF A SCHEME TO DROWN THE OTHERS-- HE PUSHES A LEVER---
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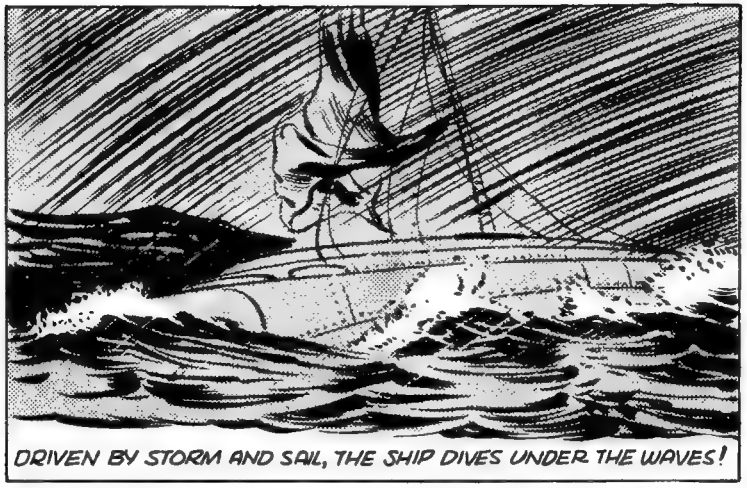
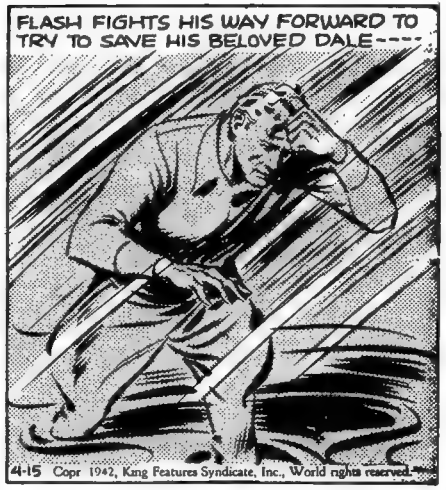
PLOTTING TO DROWN HIS ENEMIES ON DECK, PIGOR FORCES THE ROCKET'S AILERONS DOWN AND THE CRAFT LURCHES HEAVILY!


DRIVEN BY STORM AND SAIL, THE SHIP DIVES UNDER THE WAVES!


FLASH FIGHTS HIS WAY FORWARD TO TRY TO SAVE HIS BELOVED DALE----
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THE STORM DRIVES THE SABOTAGED SHIP UNDER THE WAVES...FLASH STRUGGLES TO FREE DALE....

WITH DESPERATE HASTE FLASH HEADS INTO THE STORM--THEN USES HIS RAY-GUN TO RELEASE HIS UNCONSCIOUS COMRADES!

FLASH TRIES TO REVIVE HIS HALF-DROWNED SWEETHEART, AS THE STORM DIES DOWN, TOO LATE!
4-16
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AT LAST FLASH'S EFFORTS AT ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION ARE REWARDED!!
FLASH!
WE'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE ROCKET OR DIE OF EXPOSURE
QUICK... GIVE ME ALL THE CLOTHING YOU CAN SPARE---
THE SOAKED, HALF-DROWNED SURVIVORS HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR-
4-17
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WITH A HANDFUL OF WET GARMENTS, A RAY-PISTOL AND A WILD PLAN, FLASH GOES FORWARD!!
STUFFING WET CLOTHING IN THE ROCKET'S COMPLEX VENTILATING SYSTEM, FLASH BLAZES AWAY AT IT.
CHOKING SMOKE FILLS THE ROCKET-SHIP, FROM THE RAY-WRECKED VENT
I WON'T GO OUT.. I'LL DIE - HERE FIRST!
BUT SELF-PRESERVATION IS A STRONGER INSTINCT THAN HATRED. GASPING, PIGOR OPENS THE ESCAPE-HATCH!
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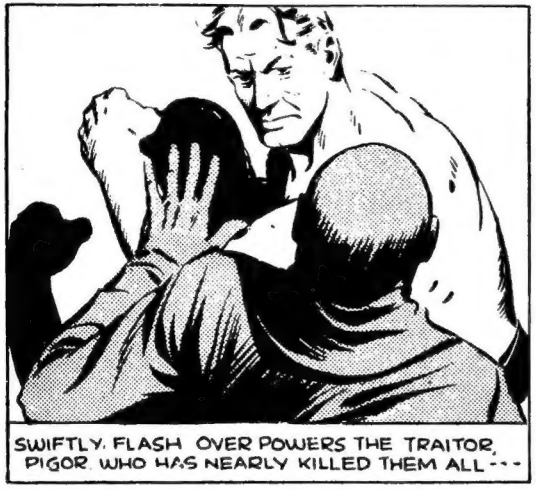
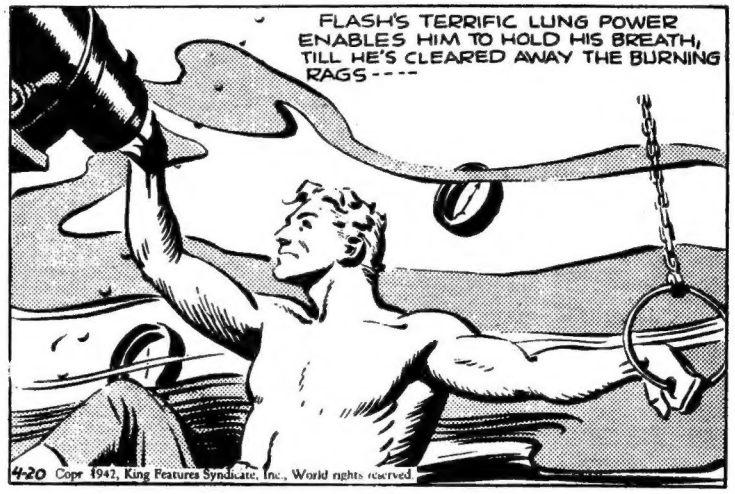
NEXT WEEK
END OF A VOYAGE
4-18


SWIFTLY, FLASH OVER POWERS THE TRAITOR, PIGOR, WHO HAS NEARLY KILLED THEM ALL---

FLASH GOES DOWN INTO THE ROCKET HULL TO CLEAR IT OF SMOKE
I'LL WORK THE VENTILATOR BY HAND--


FLASH'S TERRIFIC LUNG POWER ENABLES HIM TO HOLD HIS BREATH, TILL HE'S CLEARED AWAY THE BURNING RAGS----
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THE STORM WRECKED OUR SAIL!
SAFE INSIDE THE ROCKING CRAFT ONCE MORE, THEY EAT, DRESS WARMLY....AND SURVEY A DARK FUTURE.

NO ROCKET-POWER--NOT EVEN ENOUGH FOR THE RADIO GENERATOR!
I'VE GOT IT!
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THIS RAY-POWDER MAY RUN IT LONG ENOUGH FOR AN S.O.S!
4-21

FLASH STARTS THE EMERGENCY RADIO
CALL MONGO!
NO, NOT ENOUGH POWER, RODAN----. I'LL CALL ELECTRA!
YOU'RE PUTTING US IN KING RADIOL'S POWER!
I TRUST RADIOL!
THANK YOU, FLASH--YOUR SUSPICION IS UN-WORTHY, RODAN!
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ELECTRANS! YOUR KING IS SHIP-WRECKED! LATITUDE 37-15-20....
4-22
FLASH USES ALL THEIR RAY-PISTOL'S CHARGES TO RUN THE MAKESHIFT RADIO!
THE POWER IS FAILING, RADIOL-
ELECTRANS!-- RESCUE YOUR KING!
ANY ANSWER?
NO, MY DEAR. I'M SORRY, FOR YOUR SAKE!
LOOK!! ARE THOSE BIRDS OR PLANES?
4-23
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FLASH AND DALE GO ON DECK, LEAVING RODAN AT THE RADIO.

ALL HANDS ON DECK!
THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! WE'RE RESCUED!!
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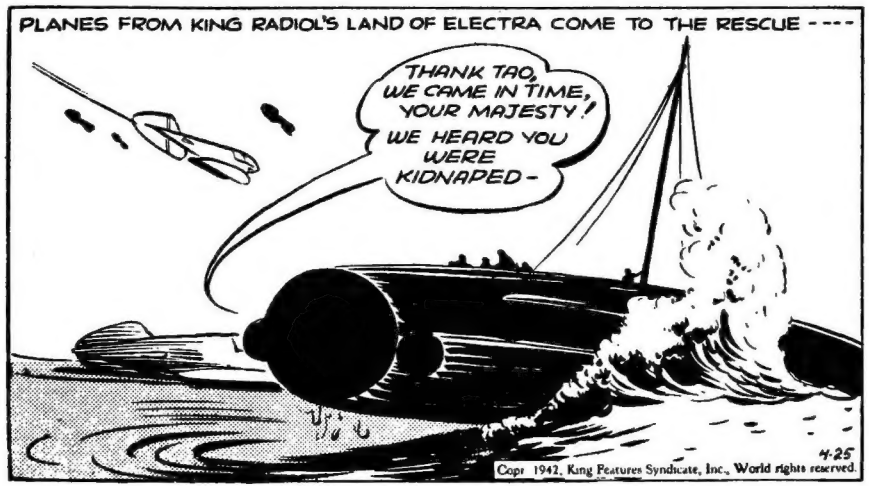
I SAVED ONE RAY-SHOT-I'LL KEEP THE KING COVERED TO MAKE SURE HE PLAYS FAIR.
NONE OF THAT, RODAN. WE'RE PLAYING FAIR, TOO!


PLANES FROM KING RADIOL'S LAND OF ELECTRA COME TO THE RESCUE ----
THANK TAO, WE CAME IN TIME, YOUR MAJESTY! WE HEARD YOU WERE KIDNAPED -
4-25
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FLY ALL THESE PEOPLE BACK TO MY CAPITAL-THERE'S ONE RASCAL TIED UP, BELOW DECKS!

UNDER GUARD ON A PLANE, RODAN GRUMBLES
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME DO IT MY WAY.
NEXT WEEK: IN KING RADIOL'S POWER!